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Two Thousand Indians

Gave a Hearty Welcome to the Duke and Duchess Near Calgary.

Presented an Address to Which His Royal Highness Replied.

On board Royal train on line west of Calgary, Sept. 28.—“Hoi, hoi, hoi; Huh, huh, huh; Yah, yah, yah!” the weird cries of a thousand Indian braves were sounding the plains at Shagnappie, near Calgary, the thunder of a thousand Cayuses’ hoofs made a sonorous accompaniment.

Two thousand Indian women and children looked on the strange spectacle. It was a great assembly of the Indian tribes in honour of the Duke and Duchess, an assembly of the great Blackfoot confederation of the Bloods, the Piegiens, the Sarcees, the Stonies, and the Crees, an assembly the like of which will probably never again occur in the lifetime of the present generation.

From early morning a thousand gaily painted braves galloped to and fro awaiting the coming of the son of the great King. No two warriors were clad alike. The plain was covered with spots of swiftly moving colours. Wonderful feathery dresses fluttered in the breeze. Shriill cries came floating over the plain. Orders were harshly given in six languages from chiefs on swiftly galloping steeds.

At last in two long special lines stretching for a mile out into the plain, the braves formed up awaiting the arrival of the Duke.

There were the famous Blackfeet gathered from far and near and there were the Bloods, the Sarcees, the Piegiens, and the Stonies formerly the most warlike of all the American Indian tribes. In long lines they stood, their shaggy Indian ponies looking as demon-like as their masters in their weird feather and paint adornments, and their gorgeous bridles and saddles.

Silent and imperturbable they stood as the Royal party, escorted by a squadron of the North-West Mounted Police passed slowly across the plains. “Kitailisimatsimopinan” was the Blackfoot word of welcome which stood in big black letters across the top of the dais erected for the reception of the Royal guests. The Duke and Duchess and the Royal suite entered from the rear and took their seats.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier stood on the left and the Countess of Minto conversed with the Duchess. The Duke, with his big Fusiliers head-dress far down on his face, arose and looked long at the scene before him. He saw below him squatted on their mats and shawls the graced chiefs of his North American Indians.

In gorgeous shawls they sat and smoked with their eyes bent earthwards. Enormous ear rings were in many ears. There were gorgeous sprangles of richly embroidered moccasins worth many head of cattle. Gravely they puffed at their grotesque shaped pipes. Curiously they glanced at the Royal party before them. Outside this circle and a little beyond were the Indian children from the school neatly dressed in their gray woollen suits, and beyond this again was a circle of the women and children of the tribes.

There seemed to be as many dogs as Indians, and when not being beaten they gambolled about the grassy turf keeping all the while an eye upon the whips of their masters. In front of this ring were the gaily dressed singing girls in the gorgeous garments which cost in several cases as high as eighty head of cattle apiece. Then beyond that again was the long line of Mounted Indian braves, who had formed but a few minutes before an escort for the Duke. Around on the grassy slope of Shaganappie were thousands of spectators who had come from hundreds of miles to get a glimpse of the spectacle of a generation.

The Duke smiled slightly as his eye wandered across the panorama. There was a slight pause and Hon. David Laird, Indian Commissioner, came forward and told of the significance of the great Indian gathering. The chiefs of the Redmen were gathered together to reaffirm their loyalty to the great white Chief beyond the sea. They were to welcome the

grandson of the great white mother who had ever been their friend.

ADDRESS TO THE DUKE AND DUCHESS.

David Wold Carrier, a young Indian boy of the Sarcees, now stood forth and read in a clear voice the following address in behalf of the tribes. It was punctuated by many guttural grunts of satisfaction.

“We, the Blackfoot, Blood, Piegan, Sarcee, Stony and Cree Indians of Southern Alberta, heartily welcome your Royal Highnesses to the land of our forefathers. For untold generations our tribes hunted the bison on the plains of this country as our means of subsistence, but the white man came and desired to settle on our hunting grounds, which were already growing depleted of large game, principally by the reckless slaughter of the animals south of the boundary line. Consequently about a quarter of a century ago we accepted the terms offered us by the government of Canada and surrendered our lands by treaty to her late Majesty Queen Victoria, whose death we deeply lament and of whom you are the illustrious grandson. At the time we entered into treaty with our great mother we pledged her our allegiance and loyalty, and during the rebellion of 1885 in this country, we refused to bear arms against our gracious Sovereign. On the auspicious occasion of this visit of your Royal Highness we beg you to convey to your Highly exalted father, King Edward VII, the same expression of devotion to his person and loyalty to his government which we promised to his royal mother. Under the fostering care of His Majesty's department of Indian affairs we are gradually adopting the civilized mode of living, and are acquiring cattle and other means of obtaining ample subsistence and comfortable homes. It affords us unfeigned pleasure to acknowledge the high honor that Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York has done us by accompanying you on this memorable visit, and, in conclusion, we fervently pray that you both may be spared to succeed in due time to the throne of your distinguished ancestors, and long reign over us, our children and the many other peoples of the British Empire in peaceful security and abundant prosperity.”

Signed on behalf of the above-mentioned Indians by White Pup, Running Rabbit, Iron Shield, head chiefs of Blackfeet; Crop Ear Wolf, Day Chief, head chiefs of Piegiens; Bull's Head, head chief of Sarcees; Jacob Bear's Paw, John Cheneka, Jonas Big Stony, head chiefs of Stonys; Joseph Samson, Mister Jim, head chiefs of Crees.

THE CHIEFTAINS PRESENTED.

The Chieftains were next, one by one, beginning with White Pup, presented to Their Royal Highnesses. Slowly and stately they advanced to the Royal dais, and shook hands with the Duke and Duchess. They all retained hold of the Royal hand for a period not granted to ordinary subjects and some insisted upon shaking hands twice. The Duchess was the soul of cordiality and denied her hand to no one.

Then came the speeches of the Chieftains, interpreted by Rev. John McDougall, and a half breed named Thomas Scott. They advanced to the dais and spoke with all the eloquence of the children of the plains. Dramatically they pointed to the sky and prairie and invoked upon the Royal visitors the blessing of the Great Spirit. There were many gruff cries of assent as the talk proceeded.

White Pup, one of the chiefs of the Blackfoot, led off with the speeches. He was very dignified, and Mr. Scott, a young Indian, interpreted his words to the Duke. He was followed by Bull's Head, chief of the Sarcees. Bull's Head could have travelled as a box of samples for a paint house. He had a brilliant cloth from his loins to his head, and above that there was a groundwork of red and yellow, with innumerable tails of

rabbitskin hanging all about his torso. He lacked the repose of White Pup, gesticulating vigorously and saying a lot of homely things that set everybody laughing.

The Duke read his reply in clausies, each clause as it was delivered being interpreted by Scott, and again by a Piegan Indian with a voice like a sawmill whistle. The chiefs occasionally cried “ugh” or some guttural exclamation that sounded like that.

THE DUKE'S REPLY.

The Duke's speech was as follows:

“Chiefs and men of the great Blackfeet confederation, Stonys Sarcees and Crees.

“I have listened with much pleasure and satisfaction to the loyal words of greeting of your address, and I shall hasten to convey to my dear father, the great King, your assurances of loyalty and unswerving devotion to him and his Government. I thank you very much for the welcome you have given the Duchess and me, in words that come warm from your hearts. We know of your affections to the beloved Queen who is no more, the great mother who loved you so much, and whose loss makes your hearts bleed and the tears to fill your eyes. We know this, not alone from your words, but from the steadfast loyalty you displayed at a time when there was trouble in the land, and when ill-advised persons sought to create disaffection among you; but they failed to do so. The attachment you then showed to the throne and person of the great Queen has never been and never will be forgotten. The great King, my father, still cherishes the remembrance of your fidelity in those sad days, and it is a source of satisfaction and gratification to his Majesty, now as then, that he can regard you as faithful children of the grand empire of which you form a part. I am glad to learn of the prosperity that now surrounds the Indian's tepee—the bountiful and abundant crops, the herds of cattle and the bands of horses. Those of you who remember the day when the government of the great mother first came to you, or who have heard with your ears what your fathers have said, will recollect that your people were hungry and wretched, their pipes often cold, their tents melancholy. You know that you did not cry to deaf ears, but that the great mother listened to you and stretched forth her hands to help you, and now these sad days have passed away, never to return. You asked also of the Queen that your children should be educated, and the presence here today of the children from the schools shows how wise you were in preferring that request, and how faithfully and generously your desires have been met. There are few things that have interested me more in this my journey across the British Empire than meeting these young Indians, and noticing the advances they are making in that education which increases the happiness of every man, woman and child who comes within its influence. You may still have wants, such is the lot of everyone on this earth, but your requests will always be patiently listened to by those who have been set by the King amongst you. An Indian is a true man; his words are true words. He never breaks faith, and he knows, too, that it is the same with the great King, my father, and with those whom he sends to carry out his wishes. His promises last as long as the sun shall shine and waters shall flow, and care will ever be taken that nothing shall come between the love there is between the great King and you, his faithful children. I have spoken of you as children of our great empire. I know that its flag floats on your tents and that you wear the King's colors; I feel that your generous hearts have already told you that it is no mean thing to be a part of such an empire, to share in its glories, its liberties and its privileges. As you know, it is an empire on which the sun never sets, but, rising or setting, shines on the subjects of the great King, and I wish to assure you that his Majesty, your great father, has as much love for you, his children of the setting sun, as for his children of the rising sun. We are glad to have seen you. We have come a long way to see you and to speak to you, a very long way, many thousands of miles over the deep waters and across the vast prairies. We shall always recall this day with pleasure, we shall cherish the remembrance of having met you and conversed with you, and I will only add a prayer that, with the help of the Great Spirit, peace, prosperity, contentment

and happiness may be your lot and rest amongst you always. From the warmth of your reception, I feel that you will also long remember this day. In order to specially commemorate it, the great King has ordered that a suitable silver medal shall be struck, and one will be presented to each of the head chiefs, which shall be kept by him so long as he remains in office, and afterwards by his successors. I wish you good-bye, and hope you will all return in safety to your homes. I have arranged that you shall be supplied with provisions during your stay here and until you are at home again.”

After the reading and interpretation of the message from across the seas, there was a weird war dance for the royal visitors, and the Duke and Duchess in the midst of the throng of braves keenly enjoyed the spectacle.

The descendants of the old time savages writhed and twisted to the dull throb, throb of an enormous drum. When the strange spectacle was concluded the Indian reception to their Royal Highnesses was over.

What a splendid type of tireless activity is the sun as the psalmist describes it issuing like “a bridegroom from his chamber and rejoicing like a strong man to run a race.” Every man ought to rise in the morning refreshed by slumber and renewed by rest, eager for the struggle of the day. But how rarely this is so. Most people rise still unrefreshed, and dreading the strain of the day's labors. The cause of this is deficient vitality and behind this lies a deficient supply of pure, rich blood, and an inadequate nourishment of the body. There is nothing that will give a man strength and energy, as will Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does this by increasing the quantity and quality of the blood supply. This nourishes the nerves, feeds the brain, builds up enfeebled organs, and gives that sense of strength and power which makes the struggle of life a joy. The “good feeling” which follows the use of “Golden Medical Discovery” is not due to stimulation as it contains no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant. It does not brace up the body, but builds it up into a condition of sound health.

A suggestion which is meeting with favor is to change the name of the Philippine Islands to the McKinley Islands, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune. It is intended to bring the proposition before the next Congress.

Rheumatism is a Constitutional Disease

The pain and localized conditions are mere results of constitutional conditions. Poisoned blood sends its evil influence to various parts of the body, and to cure permanently you must treat it constitutionally. Nothing so completely dispels these poisons from the system as Ferrozone. It imparts vitality and vigor, enabling the system to throw off the poisons that engender rheumatism. Ferrozone also fortified the system against the weakening effects of rheumatism, and cures, not simply relieves as most medicines do. Sold by Chas A Burchill.

Although the war and the Chinese troubles have brought something like a glut of relics to the sale rooms, there was a sale of curios in London recently which raised the interest of relic-hunters. The Orange Free State flag that waved over Cronje's laager at Paardeberg, and the revolver that Mr. Rudyard Kipling as a boy used to fire over the mud flats, as told in “The Light That Failed,” found themselves in curious company.

Gas on the Stomach.

result of imperfect digestion pressing up against the heart, it excites alarming symptoms. Instant relief is afforded by taking half an hour after the meal, ten drops of Polson's Nerviline in a little sweetened water. Nerviline aids digestion, expels the gas and imparts a sense of comfort. Nerviline is good for lots of other things, and wise people keep a 25c. bottle in the house for rheumatism, cramps, neuralgia, toothache, &c. Try it.

Zsoltgoz, President McKinley's assassin is taciturn, and his only conversation with guards in Auburn prison is concerning meals. His appetite is unimpaired and he seems to have recovered from his recent collapse.

To make money it is necessary to have a clear, bright brain, a cool head and strong nerves. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills invigorate and brighten the brain, strengthen the nerves, and remove all heart, nerve and brain troubles.

An Enemy of The Race.

That destroys thousands of constitutions every day—Catarrh. Perhaps you are one of its victims. Have you headache, dropping in the throat, bad breath, cough? These are sure symptoms. Cure it now by inhaling Catarrhzone. It's a never-failing remedy. Cures the most chronic cases in a few weeks. Use Catarrhzone, the medicated air treatment, for it is guaranteed to cure all forms of Catarrh in a short time. Druggists sell it in two sizes, 25c and \$1.00.

Edwin H. Lewis, a well-known resident of Trail, B. C., is charged with a serious offence. It is alleged that he stole from a mail bag in the Trail post office the sum of \$660 in cash and two checks for \$40 each. The defendant is a real estate and insurance broker. He has resided for six years at Trail, and has an untarnished record.

India and Ceylon grown teas of the highest grade are combined in UNION BLEND which is sold at 25c., 30c., 35c. and 40c. a pound. Inferior blends are good to keep, UNION BLEND is good to buy and sell.

The congregation of James Street Baptist church, Hamilton, Ont., met Monday night and decided to call a pastor to succeed the Rev. J. M. Gilmour, who went to Montreal early in the summer. The choice of the gathering fell on Rev. Ralph Hunt, formerly of Boston, who has been occupying the pulpit of James Street Church recently. The salary was placed at \$2,000. Mr. Hunt is a Nova Scotian, son of the late Rev. A. S. Hunt, a former chief superintendent of education in that province.

Corn Sowing

Is a process excited by vanity, backed up by good tight boots—you may lack the vanity but you have the good tight boots—you may wear any size boots you please up to three sizes too small, if you use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Druggists sell it.

Hon Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, talking of the immigration of Barnardo Boys to Canada, stated that the Government, while not discouraging this class of immigration, did not offer any encouragement towards it. No change would likely be made in the Government's attitude in this respect.

ATHLETES, BICYCLISTS and others should always keep HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc.

After being “sweated” eight hours at De Soto, Missouri, William Greenhill made a confession to Prosecuting Attorney Williams, in which he said his brother, Daniel Greenhill, had killed their sister, Mrs. Sadie Uren, and her suitor John Meloy. The confession says that the brothers objected to Meloy's attentions to their sister, because he was a spendthrift and wanted to marry Mrs. Uren because she was wealthy. On the night of the murder, Daniel entered Mrs. Uren's room, according to the confession, and found the woman sitting on Meloy's lap. It a fit of rage, Greenhill grabbed a hatchet and sunk it first into the skull of Meloy, after which he brained his sister.

Backache, swelling of feet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty cloudy, highly colored urine and all urinary troubles lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, etc. Doan's Kidney Pills are a sure cure.

Ebenezer Matthews, born near Brantford, Ont., celebrated his hundredth birthday at Wellsburg, Pa., on Sunday, where he has lived for sixty years.

Jabez Bellie, of Plum Hollow, near Brockville, Ont., Tuesday, fell from his rig. His feet were caught in the lines and he was dragged to death. The deceased was nearly 59 years old, and leaves a widow, one son and two daughters.

Grand Duke hats at Lucy's, the latest and best.

Men's suits in single and double breast at Lucy's, in all prices from \$4 to \$16.

Men's fall and winter overcoats at Lucy's, neat new and nobby.

Boys' oxford pants for school at Lucy's, the most serviceable and best.

Men's reefers and ulsters at Lucy's in all styles and patterns.

Men's dress silk hats at Lucy's in the latest and best styles.

Men and boys white dress shirts at Lucy's of the newest and best makes.